

THIS is the reward of idleness,
and every one that will not mind his
book, should be served so if I was King,
said *Tom Trot*.

Jack's father now took *Tom* as
his son, and bought him all the books
in the world; which *Tom* made very
good use of, but never eat them, as
Giles Gingerbread did his; nor did he
dog's ear them, or dirty them. *Tom*
pursued his studies, and soon publish-
ed many pieces for the amusement of
good children.

HE that would merry be,
Must learn his *A, B, C*;
And he that would soon grow wise,
At six o'clock must rise.

They

*They who love loitering and play,
And throwing advice away;
They must without supper go,
And plum-cakes and pancakes too.*

Crop the conjurer, after having
told this story of *Tom Trot*, took his
leave of all the little boys and girls
who were standing round to hear it,
and immediately set off to some other
town, for the same purpose of ad-
vising all good children to love Learn-
ing.

I now must take my leave with
the same advice, hoping that many
may be made better by the instruc-
tion contained in this little book, as-
suring every good child, that Learning
is